

# THE WASHINGTON HERALD

Published Every Morning in the Year by  
THE WASHINGTON HERALD COMPANY.

PUBLICATION OFFICE:  
754 FIFTEENTH STREET NORTHWEST.

Entered as second-class matter, October 5, 1906, at  
the post-office at Washington, D. C., under act  
of Congress of March 3, 1879.

SCOTT C. BONE, Editor.

Ernest H. Merrill, Treasurer and Business Manager  
Charles C. Archibald, Advertising Manager  
J. H. Cunningham, Editor  
Charles C. Thompson, Mechanical Superintendent

Telephone Main 9300. (Private Branch Exchange.)

The Washington Herald is delivered by carrier in  
the District of Columbia and at Alexandria, Va.,  
at 25 cents per month, daily and Sunday, or at  
25 cents per month without the Sunday issue.

Subscription Rates by Mail.

Daily and Sunday.....\$5.00 per month  
Daily and Sunday.....\$10.00 per month  
Daily, without Sunday.....\$3.00 per month  
Daily, without Sunday.....\$6.00 per month

No attention whatever will be paid to anonymous  
contributions, and no communications to the editor  
will be printed unless the name of the contributor  
is given. Manuscripts offered for publication will  
be returned if unavailable, but stamps should be sent  
with the manuscript for this purpose.

All communications intended for the paper,  
whether for the daily or the Sunday issue, should be  
addressed to THE WASHINGTON HERALD.

New York Office, Nassau-Bowling Bldg., LaCrosse &  
Maxwell, Managers.  
Chicago Office, Marquette Bldg., LaCrosse &  
Maxwell, Managers.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1906.

## What About Cuba?

A full week of the last session of the Fifty-ninth Congress has passed into history, and not a word has been uttered by any of its members on the long-expected and nearly always vexing question of Cuba. Interesting developments have occurred in Cuba since the national lawmakers were last assembled. In a previous Congress they enacted a statute, after considerable travail, establishing a relationship between the United States and Cuba that is absolutely unique. That statute invested in the executive power of this government an authority and a responsibility never and novel to our institutions. Having done this, the Congress no longer feels obligated, apparently, to make inquiry as to the state of Cuba, or to ask for information as to how the Executive trust is being executed.

Obviously, very little, if any, interest is longer felt by the people of the United States in the governmental welfare of Cuba. At a cost of many millions and considerable bloodshed we freed Cuba from the tyranny of Spain and set up down there a government modeled as closely after our own as the circumstances would admit. That the United States bound Cuba to the United States in bonds that do not gall, that enactment is an integral part of the organic law of the insular government. The Cubans, then, can ask nothing more, provided, of course, they are capable of administering their affairs in the manner prescribed by us. But that they are capable of doing so is open to serious question now, as it has been from the beginning. At present the Cubans have no government of their own. Their status in the family of nations is novel. Nationally and internationally, it is "the republic of Cuba under the provisional government of the United States." A greater number of United States soldiers are quartered in Cuba to-day than in the Philippines. There is constant disorder in the Philippines, and that archipelago is "territory belonging to the United States." There is no physical disorder in Cuba, and there was precious little even when Cuba's unfit President, Estrada Palma, appealed to the President of the United States to exercise the military authority expressly granted him in the Platt amendment for the restoration of public order and the maintenance of peace. In the extension of this authority, President Roosevelt has, acting through the provisional government established by his direction, dissolved the Cuban Congress. Hence, there is now no legislative authority in the Cuban republic. All authority there rests in the will and wisdom of President Roosevelt and is executed by his provisional governor, Charles E. Macdon.

Some questions are likely to arise here and there about the payment of the extra and unlooked-for expenses imposed upon the United States by the necessity of our sending a large part of the regular army to Cuba for the restoration of order and the maintenance of peace. We doubt that President Roosevelt would feel inclined to assume full responsibility for putting all or a part of this cost upon the Cubans. Undoubtedly, however, the Cubans ought to regard it as a high privilege to share their just proportion of the financial burden involved. Whether they do or will view the matter in this light is open to question. Hence, it behooves the Congress to begin an early agitation of the Cuban subject in all of its phases, of which there are many. President Roosevelt's authority is ample, his courage is superabundant, and his initiative bold to the point of audacity; but the Congress ought not expect him to do it all.

Mr. Bellamy Storer would be much happier if he had continued to practice self-effacement.

## Not a "Ruler."

We think that our esteemed contemporary, the Hartford Courant, grows needlessly alarmed at the country fair to the habit of designating President Roosevelt "the ruler of the country." The Courant is at considerable pains to explain that our government is one of law and not men, and gravely assures us that Mr. Roosevelt is merely "the principal public servant of the sovereign people of the United States, intrusted by them with certain strictly defined and limited executive powers to be used in their service."

Of course, the above sentiment is based upon the broadest and most healthful Americanism, and is to be accepted without quibble or question as the frank statement of an actual and prevailing fact. Mr. Roosevelt, bold, brave, and candid almost to a fault, while heartily injecting his strenuous personality into questions of the hour, nevertheless seems to keep an anchor strictly to windward and holds the ship of State well to the course marked out and sharply defined by the forefathers. The dividing lines which mark the limits of the three departments of the government are never completely lost sight of.

It would avail nothing, if they were. Amid, for instance, all the controversy and argument engendered by the question of simplified spelling stands forth the utter inability of the President to override the demands of the other departments of the government. The Supreme Court found his pet word, "thru," guilty upon each and all the counts against it, and relegated it to outer darkness and despair. No less eager to rush to the rescue of the Constitution and rights of the different departments of the government was the House. That which looked

like Executive encroachment was squelched by the following resolution from a committee of the House.

"Hereafter, in printing documents authorized by law or ordered by Congress, or other branch thereof, the Government Printing Office shall follow the rules of orthography established by Webster's generally accepted dictionary of the English language."

No, indeed; the President is not a "ruler." In epoch-making emergencies like the above, the other branches of the government are always there, hugging close to their palpitating hearts the bulwark of our liberties—the Constitution.

## The President's Message to Congress

The President's message to Congress fades into nothingness before the children's message to Santa Claus.

## The Post-office Department.

Postmaster General Cortelyou discusses in his annual report the time-worn topic of the postal deficit, which, for the fiscal year just past, amounted to something over \$10,000,000. Mr. Cortelyou is not concerned about this deficit; neither, we are sure, are the people of these United States. He points out that the public demand for postal facilities is constantly growing, and that such an important branch of the service as the rural free delivery service could never have been established if its installation had been dependent on the existence of a surplus in the postal revenue. If the deficit could be laid at the door of the rural service, that deficit would be abundantly justified, for \$10,000,000 is a small sum to pay for the immense public advantages of that service—advantages not to be measured in dollars and cents, but in their moral and social influence on the lives of the plain people.

"We must make the service meet the needs of the people," is Mr. Cortelyou's leading principle of postal administration, as it has been that of most of his predecessors. This principle has constantly received cordial popular endorsement. Somebody or other has lately startled the public by offering to run the postal service for \$50,000,000 a year at a profit. We have no doubt some sort of postal service could be operated for that sum at a very tidy profit; but would it meet the needs of the people? Would the mails be delivered at remote places and at the door of every farmer who now receives his mail from the rural carriers? Would there be the same eager desire to afford the utmost facilities in the dispatch and distribution of mails as is constantly displayed in the government service? The way in which public service corporations now comply with public demands affords a ready answer.

In no branch of the public service do the Americans take greater pride than in the Post-office Department. That the postal administration is capable of great improvement, Mr. Cortelyou candidly admits. It has suffered greatly in the past from changes in administrative personnel—from politics, in short. Mr. Cortelyou is convinced that "the postmasters of the country should be appointed by no party primarily as rewards for political activity, but primarily on the basis of fitness for the work and regard for the wishes of the communities they serve." To secure continuity of administrative efficiency in the department itself, and to obviate the disadvantages of frequent changes in the office of Postmaster General, Mr. Cortelyou makes a novel recommendation, namely, that provision be made for a deputy postmaster general, whose tenure shall be permanent and whose duties shall be in the nature of those of a general manager of the postal service.

Upon such an officer could be concentrated responsibility for the routine operations of the department, leaving to the head of the department the development of general administrative policies. The business of the department could then be conducted more nearly according to methods successfully employed by great corporations. It could be in line with Mr. Cortelyou's policy of "substituting business for politics" in the administration of postal affairs. The suggestion deserves serious consideration at the hands of Congress.

As generous as he is in praise, Mr. Bryan still leaves the inference that he could write a better message, if he only had the chance.

## The President's Peace Prize.

The notable part played by President Roosevelt in bringing about peace between Russia and Japan has received just recognition from the Norwegian parliament by the award to the President of the Nobel peace prize of \$40,000. While a recognition of the President's personal efforts in behalf of the preservation of the world's peace, it may be taken also in a larger sense as a tribute to the national love of peace, which was the guide and inspiration of the President's course of action.

That the President regards the prize as won by the nation as well as by himself is shown in his dedication of it to national use. It is to be set apart as a fund for the purpose of promoting peace relations between nations and labor. No more appropriate use could have been found for it. No better commemoration of the President's labors for the peace of nations could have been devised.

We heartily commend the purpose and the motive of the President in his proposed disposition of the Nobel prize. We trust the peace tribunal to be established by him may be of the greatest usefulness to the country.

A Russian visitor finds Congress very much like the Douma. We really believe, however, that Congress amounts to more than that.

## Finn, of Manhattan.

New York has just discovered a jewel of a Judge in Police Court Magistrate Finn, of Manhattan. He is a Judge with a classical turn, and has pronounced all decisions, opinions, and sentences emanating from his court shall be properly worded, properly spelled (not spelt), and shall carry with them some impressive lesson to the accused.

Thus, when two young men were recently brought before him for fighting about, and in the presence of, a pretty young woman, Magistrate Finn eloquently, impressively, and awesomely delivered his opinion in the following words:

"Well, the world's been fighting ever since the world was. A fellow fought ten years for a girl named Helen of Troy, and after all his hard fighting another fellow came along and carried Helen off. That's the way it will be with you fellows. You don't let the girl decide whom she wants."

Undoubtedly those were words of wisdom well said; and he further directed that the girl be permitted to go her way in peace, and that the young men be perpetually enjoined from fighting about her. Magistrate Finn is destined to become both popular and famous. As an authority upon Hellenic history, he may not be final, but he is apt and happily democratic in speech and illustration. To be sure, some carping critics may reject the simile between Menelaus and Paris as a misfit by reason of the state of single blessedness enjoyed by the defendants in the court's charge, but that would be captious and far-fetched indeed. Finn's evident intention is so commendable, and so worthy of emulation, that

small points will not suffice for a review or reversal of his decisions and findings as they are handed down, verbatim et literatim. Finn's idea undoubtedly is to drive home the thought that every girl has the right to choose her own sweetheart. He does that magnificently, and with happy and telling effect.

What more has man to ask of Finn—Finn, of Manhattan?

Ambassador Aoki says, "The Mikado does not want his people to come to America," wherein the Mikado and the Californians strike a beautiful and reciprocal note.

To quote the Latin of an individual whose ancestors may or may not have been numbered among the Carthaginians, some people seem to think Mr. Bailey's enemies have him "in swamp up stumps" every one in a while.

Over in Cuba the statesmen do not quit the oases, but the offices show a splendid disposition to quit the statesmen every one in a while.

The identity of the man who called Senator Tillman "a geographical anachronism" is shrouded in uncertainty, but it sounds suspiciously like one Stephen Grover Cleveland.

Secretary Bonaparte wants authority "to buy armor plate abroad, whenever the price at home is exorbitant and unreasonable." The average American would be considerably more interested in locating a place to buy the necessities of life when prices are in that fix.

Secretary Root advises us "not to lose sight of Taft." The Secretary has reduced to a minimum the chances of his advice not being taken.

The Selma (Ala.) Journal declares preachers are not paid enough. Can it be possible that Alabama's supply of yellow-leg chickens, yellow butter, yellow yarn, and yellow sorghum is running low?

Two of Shelley's notebooks were recently sold for \$15,000. One of the great things about being a real poet is the knowledge that you are making such good and easy money for your descendants about three or four times removed.

What Hoke Smith left of the present governor of Georgia, the Atlanta News is meanly seeking to finish by having him nominated for Vice President.

Count Boni isn't the first statesman whose advice to speak has been taken as a general signal for a scramble toward the cloak-rooms.

"Mr. Bryan talks nonsense," says the New York Herald, "and a little nonsense now and then is relished by the wisest men."

A bank clerk has been arrested for embezzling \$128. An embezzler, go that fellow was a regular barge.

Perhaps Mr. Roosevelt wanted to abbreviate his spelling because his message was for the short session of Congress.

"There is this to be said about spelling reformers; they have an object in life, a thing to many are without," says the Desert (Utah) News. Yes; Uncle Andy has something besides giving away lakes and libraries to keep him busy.

The Rochester Herald expresses gratification that Georgia recently hanged a man and a negro from the same scaffold. How else could Georgia possibly justify the hanging of a negro, in the Herald's eyes?

Harry Thaw says he will live in France if acquitted. That ought to have weight with the jury.

Japan diplomatically retreated just as soon as she observed the eagle eye of Capt. Hoson fixed sternly upon her.

"Is the cheap automobile coming?" asks Alfred G. Reeves. Not this way.

The California delegates and the colored delegates to the next Republican national convention will probably effect a community of interest, so far as third terms are concerned.

A Chicago girl rescued her handbag from a thief by stepping upon his hand. No doubt it radically cured him of thieving. If it didn't actually mash his hand off.

The Missouri Supreme Court has decided that no one has to pay for anything purchased of a trust. No one need grovel under the law, however, for shipping goods C. O. D.

A press dispatch solemnly announces that those Phenix (Ariz.) bandits who held up a party of "substituted" hikers "escaped with their lives." Altogether, it looks like they ought to be very thankful to have escaped with that much.

"When a man's daughter is engaged he can't go into the parlor even to hunt for an old pipe," says the New York Press. No man with an engaged daughter has any business leaving his old pipe in the parlor.

A California college has \$1,000,000 endowment, twelve professors, and only eleven students. No matter what else a college may lack the inevitable "eleven" is always on deck.

## Advice to Candidates.

From the London Standard.

An Australian M. P. advises candidates for parliament to be seen as often as possible among the mourners in the constituencies they are courting. "It shows the domestic, the family, feeling strong; it denotes an observance of religious conventions, and it is taken as proof of a loyal heart, a heart that beats for an old acquaintance even in death. At one contest I attended on an average two funerals a day every day in the last week, and the polling was my top score."

## Humors of Channel Crossing.

From the London Globe.

M. Santos-Dumont thinks that the journey from Paris to London will presently be accomplished by steerable balloon in two hours. It is possible; but for some time to come we shall prefer the journey of six hours by land and water, and half an hour at Charing Cross waiting for somebody to ask whether there have been imported any French cigars or cigarettes.

## Still at Large.

From the Houston Post.

The remains of the late Hon. Marcus Tullius Cicero, the Albert J. Beveridge of Rome, who was assassinated near Rome some 1,912 years ago, have been discovered. The murderers have not yet been apprehended.

## Makes Him Look Pale.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer.

"Jimmy's got a great scheme to get out of school these days."

"How does he work it?"

"He goes out an' washes his face an' the teacher thinks he's sick an' sends him home."

## Positive and Comparative.

Man's words to man are often flat. Man's words to woman fatter. Two men may often stand and chat. Two women stand and chatter.

—Catholic Standard and Times.

## A LITTLE NONSENSE.

### THE GLAD SEASON.

The janitor is courteous now;  
The bellboy, too.  
Obsequious is the barber's bow  
When he gets through.  
His tussling o'er your raven hair,  
On every side  
You meet with truly loving care  
At Christmastide.

The bootblack plays a busy whisk  
On every dirt.  
And every one is prompt and brisk,  
And never curt.  
Politeness is with all the rule,  
For they, ahem,  
Devoutly hope and trust that yule  
Remember them.

### The Worm Gets Mad.

"Are you patient with the busy clerks?"  
"Oh, yes."  
"Polite?"  
"Yes; but I'm dummed if I'll be servile."

### An Old Favorite.

"Speaking of platitudes,"  
"Well?"  
"How about, 'I am not going to resign'?"

### Tough.

Money talks!  
But when one stalks  
Among one's richer fellows  
With but a dime  
Why, money fairly bellows!

### My, My!

"He is self-reliant."  
"So?"  
"Oh, very. Always finds his own seats when at the theater."

### A Mean Man.

"He has broken with me, Grace."  
"Not forever, Maude, I hope?"  
"It might as well be. I feel it in my bones that it's 'till after Christmas."

### Sluggish Put.

"What's the trouble, my friend?"  
"Doctor, my eyelids flutter spasmodically at times."  
"Yes; I see. They're on the blink."

## THE INNOCENT BYSTANDER.

### IN MIDDLE JUNE.

"This summer, and the dreaming sky—  
(Who raised that window? What a draught!)  
Is sailed by cloudships that beat by  
In argosies of lazy craft—  
(Put on more coal! That fire's most out.)  
From far fields come a gleeful shout  
That on the vagrant wind is blown.

The roses blaze with royal red  
A-bush at kisses of the breeze—  
The silver rivulets of the fountains  
The zephyrs play among the trees  
All through the drowsy hush of noon,  
And forest shadows now entice  
The perfume-bearing slaves of June—  
(Great Scott! My fingers are like ice!)

The golden glimmer of the wheat  
Is as a shield of beaten gold;  
The sunshine glances, far and fleet—  
(Wood! Jew-jam-nee! But it is cold!)  
The silver rivulets of the fountains  
Uplifting gem-jams as it sings  
Of dusky night and joyful dawn—  
(Ouch! How that pesky chibblin' stings!)

And through the widow, open wide,  
With draperies but faintly stirred,  
There comes a murmur, softly sighed,  
The song of some far, glad, glad bird;  
The honey-suckles nod and sway,  
The roses nod and sway,  
(I'll have to freeze myself to-day  
To get this poem done on time.)

The shadows lengthen on the grass  
The sunlight dapples o'er the brook—  
(What? Furnace out? Turn on the gas!)  
The vines away in the leafy nook,  
And this is middle June, and I  
May sit and watch the sunshine pour—  
(Here! Here! Do you want me to die?  
I'm cold as ice, Go, shut that door!)

### MORE ECONOMICAL.

"I don't know whether to give my son an automobile or an air ship for a Christmas remembrance," says the man with the side whiskers and the wide vest front. "I wonder which would cost the most for repairs."

### OVERLY ENTHUSIASTIC.

"That new man you hired yesterday seems to be very enthusiastic about his work. I'm glad of that. It is a good trait in a man," says the proprietor. "Yes," replies the foreman doubtfully. "But the trouble with him is that he is so enthusiastic about his work he wants to talk about it all the time, instead of doing it."

### WANTS STORY ABOUT GARAGE.

From the New York Globe.

Miller Reese Hutchison, the inventor, is a great motor enthusiast, and he has for many years been interested in their development. He sold out his stable when he took to motoring, and in consequence his son, Reese, Jr., a bright little chap of three, knows little of anything in the vehicle line save the automobile. Before his return from his country place in Bay Shore recently the lad's mother was telling him several Biblical stories, and among others told of the birth of the Saviour of the world in a stable in Bethlehem. The lad was interested, and later in the evening he awoke from his sleep and insisted on more stories. Asked what stories he especially desired, he replied seriously:

### Omissions of History.

From the Chicago Tribune.

Socrates was busily engaged in writing. "Why do you keep on grinding out that stuff?" shrilly asked Xantippe. "It doesn't sell. Nine-tenths of it comes back from the publishers."

### Senator Crane is Busy.

Senator Winthrop Murray Crane, of Massachusetts, although one of the youngest members of the Senate in point of service, is getting the name of the Great Pacificator among his Republican colleagues. At the last session he did more than anybody else to bring the warring Republican factions in the Senate together on the railroad rate bill. Now he is devoting his pacificatory energies earnestly to the task of keeping peace in the family over the next Presidential nomination. Senator Crane is one of those well-informed Republicans who insist that in no circumstances will President Roosevelt again be a candidate, and, being convinced of that, he is at pains to keep the peace in the family over the next Presidential nomination.

### Pittsburg Will Raise the Fee.

From the Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Chicago, says The Washington Herald, is offering \$10,000 a year for a man who will "advertise that city advantageously to the world." Huh! Pittsburg wants the same man and stands ready, we understand, to give him his own figure.

### Forgot His Obligation.

From the Omaha Bee.

The statement that Japan threatens to drive Russia out of Manchuria recalls the fact that Russia promised to leave without trouble—which the czar may have forgotten in the excitement at home.

### It Works, All Right.

From the Pittsburg Press.

Still, the President's favorite plan of reducing these swollen fortunes of ours is matrimony.

## CAPITOL GOSSIP.

### Spelling and the Law.

The House is in Committee of the Whole House on the state of the Union. Uncle Joe has given his gavel of authority over to the practiced hands of Col. "Pete" Hepburn, and is strolling around among his boys to learn the state of their health and happiness. The legislative, executive, and judicial appropriation bill, the first big supply measure of the session, is the order of business. Gen. Harry Bingham, Father of the House, has charge of the bill.

The proceedings run smoothly until the paragraph is reached which prohibits the adoption of the Carnegie-Roosevelt form of spelling in documents ordered printed by Congress "of by authority of law." Then the clouds begin to lower and the gale to clamor. In a jiffy Gen. Bingham is surrounded by an eddying whirl of statesmen. The leonine mane of John Wesley Gaines can be seen shaking ominously above the bunch. He hurries quizzically about the bill, and the accommodating Father of the House, Gen. Bingham, sends back answers as from a Gull's gun.

The Tennessee statesman who has been so long in the Senate, and who has been so long in the House, is surrounded by a bunch of statesmen. The leonine mane of John Wesley Gaines can be seen shaking ominously above the bunch. He hurries quizzically about the bill, and the accommodating Father of the House, Gen. Bingham, sends back answers as from a Gull's gun.

The scholarly Gillett, of Massachusetts, advocates reformed spelling. The storm grows worse. The Hon. Nicholas Longworth, whose troubles are getting plentifully supplemented by the storm of the Capitol. Mr. Gilbert, of Kentucky, pours a volley of interrogatories into Gen. Bingham. Finally, Chairman Taft, of the Appropriations Committee, relieves the Pennsylvania Nestor of the burden.

Then Missouri's ponderous artillery swings into action. Champ Clark explains that when he first came to Congress he was extremely puzzled by the orthography of the word "theater," and he observed all the rules of syntax, and carefully followed the exactitudes of orthodoxy. But the times were now out of joint. He didn't know where he was at, and didn't believe the people of this country would until they elected a President who would attend to his own business. At this Uncle Joe snuffed the air for sulphur. Then he sat down at the desk he occupied for so many years before he was lifted to the dais. Champ Clark rattles along, and tells how words are spelled and pronounced in Missouri, and allowed, giving a threatening look at Uncle Joe, that the orthography and the spelling of Missouri are good enough for anyone. Finally, he took up etymology. Upon this theme he delivered a dissertation that was a classic.

The debate thus ran along for an hour or more, and during its whole course no statesman who engaged in it thought to tell how Secretary Wilson is doing more than all the other influences combined to spread the new spelling among the people. He distributes daily millions of copies of official documents to the farmers. In every one of these "through" is spelled "thru," "missed" "mist," &c. The bill under consideration does not forbid the executive department to use the new orthographic method. An effort probably will be made to do this, lest before the next election comes around Secretary Wilson will have the farmers thoroughly "out" on the President's side of the spelling controversy.

### Peffer Was There.

A wrath in whiskers floated softly, noiselessly through the half-open doors of the Republican cloakroom of the Senate yesterday, and settled down in a vacant seat near that occupied by the Hon. Chester J. Long, of Medicine Lodge. The Kansas statesman turned, startled, and then shook the outstretched hand of the apparition. It was the ghost of the Populist party—the Hon. William A. Peffer. It is believed that it was the first time this once uncompromising advocate of the initiative and referendum, the impetuous mandate, &c., &c., had seen the scenes of his former lingual triumphs since the Populism of Kansas congealed into Republicanism, and another was given his honors and emoluments. Mr. Peffer is now a Republican, converted to the party by the Kansas State Board of Preachers and example. He is also on the Senate's pay roll, his work consisting of preparing an index of Senate debates for ready reference. His looks have undergone no marked change in the decade that has passed since he proudly wore the toga. The corroding tooth of time has not attacked him ravenously. Strands of silver besprinkled his long black, slicked-back hair, giving them the appearance of a flimsy web that a Mr. Peffer remained in the Senate only a few moments. All he wanted was to confer with Senator Long on some matter of mutual interest affecting Kansas.

### For the Raging Coosa.

Georgia's most famous natural channel of commerce, the Coosa River, which cuts the Seventh Congress district in two as it goes tumbling to the sea at Mobile, will get its name in the river and harbor appropriation bill this year, or the Hon. John W. Maddox and his successor in the House, the Hon. Gordon Lee, will know the reason why. Mr. Maddox has been out on Coosa river for some time, and he knows how to approach the lawmakers in the right way, and he has come on from his home at Rome, of which he is now mayor, to help his successor secure recognition for the raging Coosa. The Coosa becomes known as the Alabama from Montgomery down to Mobile, and the part of it which flows through Alabama accommodates along much of its length the largest boats that ply the waters of that region. For time out of mind every Congressman sent up from the Seventh district of Georgia has pledged himself to secure a bill appropriating for the Coosa. It is the one overshadowing issue in the campaign there. A few months ago Chairman Burton, of the Rivers and Harbors Committee, visited the Coosa River region and looked it over. He was entertained with distinguished hospitality by the advocates of the Coosa, but just what effect this is all going to have upon his mind is not yet known. Judge Maddox will remain the quietest of men to see that the Coosa receives proper attention from Congress.

### Senator Crane is Busy.

Senator Winthrop Murray Crane, of Massachusetts, although one of the youngest members of the Senate in point of service, is getting the name of the Great Pacificator among his Republican colleagues. At the last session he did more than anybody else to bring